

POLITICAL.

From the Baltimore Republican.

The Star Spangled Banner.

"Oh! say does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?"

We may well ask the question whether the starry Banner, still waves over the "land of the free?" when we see it announced in the official organ of the Government of that land, that the patriotic and talented author whose encouraging stanzas cheered up the drooping spirits of a toll worn soldiery, who were gallantly periling their lives between the "loved homes and the war's desolation," has been "proscribed for opinion's sake," and a Federalist of the Adams school rewarded with his place. We ask every Baltimorean what he thinks of such doings? We ask those whose homes and fire-sides were endangered by a foreign foe, what they think of a party who could displace Francis Key from the office of District Attorney, and whilst Webster—the Blue-light Hartford Convention Webster—who spoke, voted and did all in power to paralyze the arm of our safety and defence—is appointed Secretary of State? How different were Mr. Key's feelings from those of Daniel Webster, may be gathered from his production which will be admired and sung by millions, as long as our proud banner continues to wave over the "land of the free."

By the following, which we copy from the Ohio Statesman, it will be seen that the removal of Mr. Key has called forth a spirited article from its able editor:—

"The removal of Mr. Key was no doubt made for cause, and that cause can be thus briefly given: A friend of Mr. Key was taken prisoner during the late war by the British, and that gentleman, with a generosity peculiar to himself, went on board the British fleet, then in Chesapeake Bay, protected by a flag of truce, to endeavor to effect his liberation. The British commander had determined secretly that night to attack Baltimore, and Mr. Key was detained a prisoner on board one of the English vessels, lest the intended attack on Baltimore should be frustrated. In passing Fort Mifflin, the British fleet was discovered and a fire opened upon them, which was returned. During the night, Mr. Key could only tell by the flash of the cannon, that the flag—the 'Star-spangled Banner'—of his country still waved in triumph over the fort. During that night he gave vent to his feelings in that justly admired national song which we copy below. Who, after reading it, will dare say, that in itself it does not contain sufficient cause to justify his removal from office, by Daniel Webster, a man, who, upon the floor of Congress, taunted the Democracy with the reverses our gallant little army met with in the commencement of the late war, and who systematically opposed the furnishing of arms or provisions to our half naked and half starved soldiers, who were defending their native land from the 'footsteps' pollution' of a foreign foe."

We need not say Mr. Key is a Democrat, for none other could possess the feeling which dictated this song:—

"STAR SPANGLED BANNER."

"Oh! say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watch'd as our gallant array stream'd;
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;
Oh! say does that Star-spangled Banner yet wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!"

"On the shore dimly seen through the mists of the deep,
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes,
What is that which the breeze o'er the towering steep,
As it fitfully blows, half conceal'd, half disclose?
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;
'Tis the Star-spangled Banner! Oh! long may it wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!"

"And where is that land who so valiantly swore,
That the havoc of war and the battles confusion,
A home and a country, should leave us no more?
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution;
No refuge could save the hireling and slave,
From the terror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph doth wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!"

"Oh! thus be it ever, when freemen shall stand,
Between their lov'd home, and the war's desolation,
Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the Heaven rescu'd land,
Praise the power that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: 'In God is our trust!'
And the Star-spangled Banner in triumph shall wave,
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!"

From the Albany Argus.

Federal Retrenchment.

There can be little doubt that the most influential of all the arguments used by the Whigs at the Presidential election was that founded on the assertion that Mr. Van Buren's Administration spent too much money, and that the Whigs would introduce a rigid retrenchment.

Now that the purpose is answered, the National Intelligencer, with cool and characteristic hardihood, uses the following language:—

"WE HAVE NO IDEA OF ANY REDUCTION IN THE AGGREGATE AMOUNT OF THE EXPENDITURES OF THE GOVERNMENT. AN AUGMENTATION OF THE REVENUE TO SOME EXTENT IS, THEREFORE, INEVITABLE."

And this augmentation of revenue, is to be upon Tea, Coffee, Molasses, &c., articles of first necessity among the laboring classes, their general use; and yet the Federalists, they wanted votes for "Tyler."

Oxford Democrat

No. 17, Vol. 1, New Series.

Paris, Maine, Tuesday, August 31, 1841.

Old Series. No. 28, Vol. 8.

From the Augusta Age.

POLITICAL EVOLUTIONS.

The Protective Policy Abandoned by the Whigs!

One of the results of the union of the Northern Federalism with Southern Nullification, which brought about the strange conjunction of Harrison and Tyler on the same ticket, IS THE ENTIRE ABANDONMENT OF THE PROTECTIVE POLICY BY THE WHIG PARTY, AS AT PRESENT CONSTITUTED. This result is as unexpected as it is mortifying to the rank and file of Northern Whiggery, who rallied every where under the banner of "protection to American industry," while their leaders, as it now appears, had secretly stipulated to surrender "protection," for the sake of Southern co-operation in obtaining political power.

The evidences of this abandonment of the protective policy by the Whigs, which appeared during the late canvass, were—

1st. General Harrison's letter to John M. Berrien, of Georgia, announcing his adherence to the Compromise act.

2nd. The speech of Henry Clay, at Hanover, Virginia, on the 10th day of July, 1840, in which he said, that "as to the Tariff of 1828, no man now stood up to defend it," and that the duties provided by the Compromise Act, were "amply efficient for all purposes of just protection."

3d. John Tyler's letter to Wm. Robinson, of Pittsburgh, under date of October 17th, 1840 in which he said:—
"My opinions were fully expressed at St. Clairsville, and at Steubenville. At both of these places, in regard to the question, 'what are your opinions as to the Tariff?' I answered that I was in favor of SUSTAINING THE COMPROMISE."

"In these views, I was pleased to believe that I CONCURRED WITH MR. CLAY AND GENERAL HARRISON, so that there existed a prospect, in the event of General Harrison's election, that a permanent system would be introduced, instead of a fleeting and ever varying system."

4th. John Tyler's letter to certain citizens of Charleston, South Carolina, written last October, in which he said:—

"I have no hesitation in saying that I regard the Compromise law AS OBLIGATORY ON THE COUNTRY, and that I AM RESOLVED, so far as it depends on myself, TO CARRY OUT ITS PROVISIONS IN GOOD FAITH."

5th. The fact that nearly the whole body of the Southern Nullifiers, except in South Carolina, supported the Harrison and Tyler ticket, which is decisive evidence that they were satisfied with the pledges given upon this subject.

Upon this state of the political signs, we felt safe last October, in saying that the protective tariff party would inevitably go to the wall, in the event of the election of Harrison and Tyler.

It has turned out so. The Whig Secretary of the Treasury, at the commencement of the present Session of Congress, recommended the laying of an indiscriminate duty of 20 per cent. on all importations, without reference to protection, excepting only a few trifling articles, left free by the stipulations of the compromise.

The Whig Committee of Ways and Means in the House, reported a Bill in compliance with this recommendation, and this Bill has been passed by the Whig majority of the House.

We cannot better illustrate the entire abandonment of the protective principle, which these movements manifest, than by copying an editorial article which appeared in the Kennebec Journal of the 8th of August, 1840, in which the writer charges the Democratic party with the design of doing, just what his own friends are now doing:—

From the Kennebec Journal, of August 8, 1840.

"DIRECT TAXES.—Amos Kendall betrays some alarm in his Extra Globe at the predicament into which he and his conditors have brought the country, or rather at the premature avowal of the Calhoun men, that the revenue must be supplied by direct taxes. Fearful that the agitation of the matter before election, may hurt Whigism on the spoils, he disavows the direct 'Tariff' the part of the Government, and declares that the tariff must be modified. But positively declare that Buren's Southern 'tariff' is altered, no duties when the compromise any reference to the protection must be shown labor, produce and manufacture of a globe itself has constantly repudiated the protecting system as an abomination. If any alteration of the Tariff is there made under the auspices of the present administration, it will be ACCORDING TO THE SOUTHERN PLAN OF TAXING ALL IMPORTS ALIKE; that is, laying just as heavy duties on tea, coffee, spices, sugar, molasses, drugs, and all tropical productions, as are levied on boots,

shoes, saddlery, cabinet ware, hats, caps, wool, woolen and cotton goods of all kinds; so that the American producer, the American mechanic, farmer or laborer, shall have NO PROTECTION from the competition of cheap European labor, except what is derived necessarily from ad valorem duties. The effect of this may be seen at once. Protection will be in a great measure WITHDRAWN FROM AMERICAN LABOR, so that wages will be greatly reduced, while at the same time, the duties on tea, coffee, &c. which were abolished in 1833, will be restored, and the price of these foreign productions must be raised. The upshot will be this—wages reduced lower, and all foreign articles (not produced in this country) higher than they are now. See how the duty would operate on the farmer of Maine, for instance. The duty on potatoes is eight cents per bushel, and yet potatoes within a few years have been imported from Nova Scotia and Ireland. Now suppose a duty of 20 per cent. is laid on every thing alike, and potatoes in Ireland can be had for 15 cents a bushel; the duty will then be only 3 cents, and the cost of importation 5 or 6 more, and our farmer would never be able to get much over 20 cents a bushel, because when the crops were short, they could be imported for less than 25 cents. So also with wool. Fine wool can be had in Germany, for 20 cents a pound. The duty would be only four cents, so that our farmer would never get over 30 cents for his finest wool, and ORDINARY WOOL WOULD BE MUCH LOWER.

Again, the lumber of the British provinces would come into our markets. Butter and cheese would be imported from the north of Europe, as well as rye, barley, oats and wheat. All our mechanics, farmers, and working men would have to labor within 20 or 25 per cent. as cheap as they do in Germany. Thus if a German laborer gets seven pence a day, an American laborer might get a SHILLING A DAY."

One would almost imagine, that the editor of the Journal had before him, the Bill which has been just passed through the House at Washington, by the votes of his friends, when he was thus describing the effects of an indiscriminate duty of 20 per cent.

Nor does the Journal cease to denounce this indiscriminate mode of taxation, although it seems strangely to forget that it is the work of its own friends, and not of the Democrats.

Thus the Journal of the 13th instant says:—

"When the duties are all reduced down to 20 per cent. next year, we may expect to see all sorts of fine furniture imported, as well as hats, harnesses, carriages, boots, shoes, saddles, &c., and this the Age would have us believe, is to give great relief to the poor in this country!"

Premising that the Age has never expressed such opinions as are here charged upon it, we would remind the Journal, that the duties are to be "all reduced down to 20 per cent.," and "TO BE KEPT DOWN TO 20 PER CENT.," by the administration it aided in elevating to power.

Again the Journal of the 13th instant, says:—
"A majority of the present Congress seem to be disposed, especially at the present extra Session, to keep within the limit of the compromise act: i. e. not to raise any duty above 20 per cent.; and as this does not produce revenue enough to meet the exigencies of the times and pay off the debts of the Van Buren dynasty, that revenue must be raised by laying duties on articles now free. This course was recommended by Mr. Woodbury last year, in his Treasury Report, and SEEMS INEVITABLE UNLESS WE BREAK OVER THE COMPROMISE, and raise other duties over 20 per cent."

The Journal is right in this, but should recollect that General Harrison and Henry Clay pledged themselves to the compromise, and that all hopes of "breaking over the compromise," must be abandoned for at least four years to come, during which, a free trade, Virginia, Whig Nullifier, will occupy the Presidential chair.

The Journal further says:—

"If we were to make a tariff we would impose a duty of not less than 30 per cent. on wool and all manufactures thereof; on cotton and all manufactures thereof &c. &c."

The Journal is sincere in this, we doubt not, but its editor will perceive, that to carry out such a policy, he must abandon the present Whig party, which is pledged to the compromise, and controlled by ultra, free trade Southerners.

N. is the editor of the Journal the only friend of the protective policy, who chafes and frets under the abandonment of that policy by the present Administration.

A writer in the Boston Patriot, (Federal,) says of the new Tariff Bill:—

"The palpable objection to the Bill as it has passed the House, is—
"THAT IT VIRTUALLY YIELDS TO SOUTHERN NULLIFIERS, THE DISPUTED RIGHT OF DISCRIMINATION FOR THE PURPOSE OF PROTECTION TO THE INDUSTRY OF THE COUNTRY."

Undoubtedly it does, and on the day of its passage, upon the floor of the House, that rabid Whig Nullifier, Mr. Dawson, of Georgia, taunted the North, with this very effect of the Bill. He said:—

"SIR, IN THIS BILL, THE SOUTH HOLDS THE WHIP HAND OVER THE NORTH!"

And it should be borne in mind, that this Bill is to be a permanent one. All attempts to limit its operation were voted down. Among others, Mr. Everett, of Vermont, who represents the wool growing interest, tried to limit it to three years, with a view to its revision hereafter, but he was overruled. Mr. Tyler's party were determined to have "a permanent system" of the trade, "instead of a fleeting and ever varying system," under which there might occasionally be something like protection. And the Whig Nullifiers carried their point.

We shall resume this subject in our next paper and shall show, that the Bill as recommended by the Whig Secretary of the Treasury, did not even embrace such discriminations in favor of the manufactures, as it might have done, consistently with the compromise. Upon that point, we intend to quote largely from the able speech of Mr. Winthrop, of Boston.

The true position of affairs is fast developing itself, and when fully developed, all will see that New England interests have no representation in the councils of the Whig party at Washington.

Northern Federalism will continue to have, however, the consolations of knowing, that its present condition is the work of its own hands. No Northern Federalist, in the progress of events, will be likely to forget, that he did, last November, with might and main, sing, shout and vote for

"Tippecanoe AND TYLER TOO!"

From the Eastern Argus.

Retrenchment and Reform.

The Washington correspondent of the New Era says—cunning, scheming, stock-jobbers, and Bank makers seized the government reins, under the cry of retrenchment and reform, and how are their promises carried out? They declare that the furniture of the 'White House,' for the use of Mr. Van Buren was too extravagant and Aristocratic; so they reformed and retrenched by giving to General Harrison

to buy more furniture with.	\$6,000 00
The good old man died from the persecutions of office-seekers. So Congress pays his electioneering expenses, by granting to his widow who owns a splendid farm of 1500 acres,	25,000 00
They give away to the States all the proceeds derived from the sales of lands,	4,000,000 00
To supply the place of the amount given away they borrow money, which is the commencement of a National debt of	12,000,000 00
They wish to, and will if they can, add a tax or tariff upon the food we eat and clothes we wear, for the support of iniquitous Federal measures of	18,000,000 00
Making a sum total of retrenchment and reform in the first six months of the existence of this frugal administration, amounting to \$34,531,000 00 besides \$5,000,000 of dollars of Treasury Notes which the last administration appropriated expressly for the use of this new Whig one, and which amount Mr. Woodbury declared from his place in the Senate, was amply sufficient to carry on the government for the year, and that if he had retained the place of Secretary of the Treasury he should not have asked for a cent more. Yet six times this amount is found necessary for this retrenchment and reform Administration. Thirty millions are now necessary where five millions was all that was asked for by the extravagant Democratic Van Buren Administration. And but for John Tyler's Veto this thirty millions would have been increased to forty millions, by the Government subscription to the stock of a British Bank. The people were promised change, and they have got it with a vengeance!	500,000 00

The beginning of the end. The prodigious reactions in favor of the Democracy, as demonstrated by the late elections in INDIANA and other States, mark unerringly the beginning of the end of the present dynasty. Borne into power upon a sudden and swelling flood of popular impulse, it is already left by the suddenly receding wave, a shattered wreck upon the dry land. Quick in its growth, it is still briefer in its duration, and like every thing generated in hot excitement, it has already met a speedy death. A bubble, swelling, magnificent and beautiful indeed, but still thin and evanescent, it has collapsed and is seen no more. The Federal party is at this moment a lean minority in the country. The forms of the Government will leave it in nominal power just time enough longer, to confirm and deepen the disgust and detestation, it has already excited. But the vitality of its ascendancy is gone, and its days are numbered. THE SOBER SECOND THOUGHT OF THE PEOPLE IS REACHED AT LAST.

Victorious by means of promises which they

could not possibly redeem, a confused compound of jarring principles and of personal hatreds, and buoyed up by the merest falsehoods which could not fail to be exposed, the conquerors in the last campaign were predestined to an ignominious overthrow. They now know that within a twelve-month, they will lose half of the States, which carried them into power. They might have known it long since, had they measured the strength of the tenure by which they were held, and reflected, that while the triumphs of fraud and falsehood are short lived, the recuperative energy of truth is stamped by God with the promise of certain victory.

"THE OLD GUARD OF THE DEMOCRACY IS AROUSED AND AWAKE. All over the country are seen the evidences of its quickened spirit, and the glorious results of its movements, are as certain as the moral laws which govern the world. It is not given to Daniel Webster and Bela Badger to govern this great Republic. The day for honest men and honest measures has not yet gone by, and its dawn is even now nigh at hand.—Age.

From the Augusta Age, of Aug. 31st.

Democrats! are you ready?

In only THREE WEEKS from Monday next, the great battle is to be fought, and it is high time to be UP AND DOING.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and certain as is our victory if we but do our duty, it cannot be accomplished without effort, united effort, individual effort, ORGANIZED EFFORT. Be not deceived by the admission of the enemy, that the election of your candidate for Governor, is inevitable. The enemy made the same admission last year, and makes it now for the same purpose. FALL NOT AGAIN INTO THAT SNARE. JOHN FAIRFIELD will be elected, if you do your duty, and not otherwise. Every town, plantation and school district must be organized. NOT A VOTE MUST BE LOST ANY WHERE.—This done, and a glorious victory awaits you!

The enemy is not asleep! The cohorts of office are in motion. The Custom House officers, the Postmasters, and last not least, Gov. KENT'S YEARMINGS, are all active. They will never resign the spoils without a struggle. We hear of them in all quarters, browbeating, cajoling, lying and promising. The wolf is on the walk! The DRILLED MERCENARIES of power are in the field, and they MUST BE MET!

Democrats! ARE YOU READY? Upon every Democrat we press home the question, are YOU ready? Is YOUR town THOROUGHLY, FULLY, COMPLETELY ORGANIZED? If not, see that it be done WITHOUT A MOMENTS DELAY! See to it YOURSELF! There is no time to lose, and the Democracy EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY.

The times are propitious to success. The enemy is disheartened. Now, emphatically, is the time to strike, and to strike home. TO ARMS! BROTHER DEMOCRATS! TO ARMS!! Once more into the breach! Charge the enemy, along his whole line, Front, Flank, and Rear! Once more into the breach—once more!

From the Albany Argus.

All the Decency.

We were in error yesterday in stating that all the Whig poles were bare, while the flags of Democracy were displayed in honor of the Veto Message. We are informed that the Federal flag was displayed a half mast at the "Log Cabin Headquarters," Washington street, and the "Log Cabin" on the flag was reversed. The Bank Federalists also made an exhibit of their Aristocratic indignation by a display of the following chase motto:—

"The People betrayed!
"John Tyler no Whig, but a BENEVOLENT ARNOLD!
"What Washington approved, JUDAS ISCAIOT vetoed!"

From the Augusta Age.

Ogle and the Gold Spoons!

DON'T FORGET THE \$6,000!

When you hear Federal demagogues spouting in the streets, be sure to recollect OGLE AND THE GOLD SPOONS!

Remember that the Federalists told you last year, that the President's House was full of magnificent furniture, and remember what they did after they had elected Harrison. They voted SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS to buy MORE FURNITURE!

Never forget OGLE AND THE GOLD SPOONS!

The Extra Session.

Every body sees now, that the Extra Congress was unnecessary, and every body wants to see it ended. When its end will come, however, is to be seen hereafter. Surely, it has done mischief enough to last its authors till December, and the sooner it is adjourned the better. It has already squandered millions out of the people's money, and kept the Country in a constant fever, when it wanted quiet, and now it is continued, at a cost of \$5,000 per day, for no other purpose under Heaven than party purposes. Verily, the people will get enough of "Federal Reform," even this year, to prevent their voting for "hard cider" again!—Argus.

THE DIFFERENCE.

The New Hampshire Legislature was in Session but thirty-two days. The Maine Legislature was in Session one hundred and two days. This shows the wide difference between Democratic economy and Federal extravagance.—Bangor Democrat.

old enemy, now in power, who have recklessly trampled on all the rights and privileges guaranteed to you by the fundamental law of the State, and by the law of nature, will not give up their ill-gotten power without a close contested and vigorous battle at the Ballot Box.

Democracy, ORGANIZE! Talk calmly and candidly with your neighbors—spread the truth before them—lay the wickedness and deception of the enemy open to their view—rebuke their falsehoods and mendacity—place before them their broken promises and violated pledges of "reformation and retrenchment," and if they have one particle of shame left, even not so large as the point of a canonic needle, they will hide their confusion in the black folds of Federalism in dismay, and strike to the "Star Spangled Banner of Democracy," with hardly a struggle for defence.

Our State would be regenerated—our Constitution preserved inviolate—the rights of the people would be respected, and their interests looked to.

Let the Democrats of "Old Oxford" look to it on the 13th of September next. Let the "bears" of the back woods growl in tones of thunder against the unprincipled course pursued by the party now in power, and by their acts at the polls, place a "VETO" upon any future proceedings of a similar nature.

Democrats and "bears of Oxford," **TO THE POLLS.**

Mr. Editor.—In the present deranged state of our National affairs, it is to be expected that every department will partake in some degree of the general confusion; yet we see no good reason why those entirely disconnected should all be merged in one common wreck.

Because the god-like Premier is a bought and paid advocate of British subjects and British interest, is no good reason why the Secretary of the Navy should disgrace his high station by casting reproach upon the gallant officers under his direction, and because he has degraded the noble sons of the ocean, is no good reason why falsehood and deception should be generated from the Treasury department, and because the base attempt to prove the nation in debt, and the last administration corrupt and profligate (which they would fain have true, even at the expense of our country and our country's liberties), was an entire failure, furnishes no good reason why Mr. Granger should, "fixed on vengeance," drive every Democratic Post Master from his office, however small his pittance, or obscure his station.

The truth is, sir, their "vengeance" has a long arrest of hate to settle with the Democratic party; they fought for "plunder and extended rule," and flushed with victory, they mean to enjoy the spoils, however unimportant. We are not disappointed that every office is seized upon with the voraciousness of hungry hounds, neither are we alarmed by the yelping curs that cannot find a pap, we early perceived that men contending without principle, would never be satisfied without pay, and that Whig promises could never all be realized.

But we are disappointed in the treatment we receive every day from the newly appointed, inefficient deputy Post Masters, and in the fact that our newspapers of the day, which for years have seldom failed of arriving at their wonted time, are now delayed, if they arrive at all, from six to ten days. The tri-weekly Argus, which we were accustomed to receive every other day, and usually on the day of its publication, has not been seen here for the last six days, while your paper, Mr. Editor, like "bears" visiting a field of corn, has no stated time of arrival, but comes usually in company with some of its weekly brethren—while the British Gazette and the main key to Kent's bugle, often anticipate the day of publication. Some of the new Whig Post Masters, totally ignorant of their duty, think that when a letter or package is directed, it is endowed with instinct to hit its way over hill and dale, and pop out at the right place without assistance. A friend of mine very laudably subscribed of late for a Washingtonian paper, and requested the back numbers. They arrived in a bundle at a certain Whig Post Office fifty miles from a place where we have an acquaintance. This office had but just been removed from a common to a private driveway, not "for opinion's sake," but "for great remissness in duty," in not keeping a "hard cider driveway." This bundle being unceremoniously broken open, proved a posar; neither the "d—d Democrat" nor the "c—d Argus" showed its head (which was very reasonably expected, as our friend is a little bit of a loco), but a bundle of Washingtonians. Here was a full stop and a cabinet council of assistants, male and female, called; the result of which was, that they had received no instructions with regard to these papers, they should be sold out among their Whig friends where they could do neither good or harm. Consequently the papers were sold at one cent per copy till they came to the last, when thinking our friend might have some little claim, it was offered him on the same terms. The affair being thus disclosed, is at your disposal.

Respectfully yours,
I SPY.

FOR THE OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

And it came to pass in the eighth month and the seventeenth day of the month, that the news reached our town, situated on the Androscoggin river in the north part of Maine, that a National Bank was about to be established, which was received by the Democratic party with sorrow. They seemed as though they had already felt the sting of that aristocratic party that is in power, which is calculated to abandon the rights and privileges of an independent and Republican Nation. This was accompanied with the revenue bill, which added sorrow to sorrow. The laboring class appeared to feel the shock very essentially. Three days had but just closed, when the unexpected news met their ears. Behold! the Veto Message! This created new feelings at once; it heated in a measure a wound that has been for some time creating by federal principles. While the Feds, with their faces drawn down, appeared more like a motherless colt, than like men of enterprise.

As the glorious intelligence of the Veto was received at rather a late hour in the day, (about 6 P. M.), some of the Democrats desired to express their re-

newed feelings by celebrating the same evening, therefore immediate preparations were made, and carriages procured for those who wished to ride from the lower to the upper part of the town, and when on their way made the welkin ring with their repeated exclamations of, Hurrah for the Veto! This appeared very inconsistent with the Feds. It appears they have already forgotten their hurrahing and howling and dragging about their log cabins after drinking to excess on hard cider mixed with brandy.

The next day, however, the Feds collected at the centre of this town considerable plenty, complaining of the noise made by the Democrats. First that appeared in the morning was old Asa, the smooth tongue, besides being a late convert of the Temperance Society, who has had the diarrhea the most of the time since, and administered brandy and loaf sugar pretty freely for a remedy. The next was good old Benjamin, a member of the church, who first accused one of our Democrats that has been in town but a few months, of being concerned in the celebration. In the course of the conversation, he thus exclaimed: "I should be ashamed to make such a d—n noise; it sounded like beating on a d—n pumpkin shell." The next that appeared was an old grey headed Fed, with a moderate tone of voice and a sanctified countenance, exclaimed: "Them critters that made such our house last night, ought to be kicked down over their falls every one of um."

The next was the deputy, called the stiff rumped Whig. He seemed to complain bitterly because he was not fifteen or twenty years younger, so that he might cut up a caper with them when they returned. I will venture to say if he had commenced his caper his rump would have been stiffer the next day than he would cared about.

It was quite amusing when we heard of the rhyme that our friend repeated to old Benjamin when he accused him of taking an active part in the celebration, whom we know did not. It was in these words:

*Tippecanoe and Tyler too;
Clay's Bank bill and Veto;
The first line answered for the Feds last year, and why not the latter for the Democrats this year.*
A FARMER.

Mr. Editor.—Your correspondent II, either by Tyro's arguments or his own, having become a convert to my doctrine, it seems proper that our controversy should close, and in doing it, on my part, I beg leave only to say that Tyro considers "having biennial elections and having biennial Legislatures" one thing, and "having only one hundred and fifty-one Representatives" another thing. And that notwithstanding H. could talk about the "wisdom of the last Legislature" in one article, he has fully redeemed himself in the last by asking, "How could the people of this State affix an amendment to their Constitution that would deprive them from making the effort to turn out such a Legislature as we had last winter?"

And to quote another precious sentence which I wish your readers to remember if they ever take the pains to review these articles: "The number of two hundred for this State would come very near the mark." "The number would not be so small as to become aristocratic." "I consider the proposed amendment an ill-digested affair."

After these concessions, I see but very little difference of opinion between us, simply that of choosing one half of the Senators and Representatives annually instead of the whole. This being so trifling, with a strong probability of its total abandonment in the next communication; and as H. declares his intention of going against the whole in toto, I am willing to commit the cause to the people.

TYRO.

Mr. Editor.—The Postmaster at Buckfield, an efficient and able officer, is removed, and S. F. Brown, Esq. a Federalist of the old school, appointed in his place. This removal, and the appointment of the above named individual, is repugnant to the wishes of at least seven eighths of the citizens of the town; and very reasonably presume, from the circumstances of the case, that not ten citizens in town had any knowledge of an intended removal until it was effected; for we were informed by several members of the Whig party in Buckfield Village that no petition of the citizens was sent to the Postmaster General requesting a removal of the Postmaster at Buckfield. But that it was done by the solitary request of the individual who now fills the office, directed to a Whig Senator from Kennebec, by whose influence the above removal and appointment was doubtless effected.

The above removal is not only oppressive, unequalled, and unjust, but it was effected in an unprecedented, insidious and unjust manner. A manner that is in perfect keeping with the low trickery and diabolical practice of the leaders of the present self-styled Whig party;—we say the leaders, because we believe that a large proportion of our citizens who vote with the Federal party are deceived and kept in the dark in relation to the low, contemptible, grasping, avaricious policy by which it is governed,—a policy at which every man who has a single spark of generosity left in his soul, must "blush and hang his head," if not "to think himself a man" yet to think himself a member of the self-styled Whig party.

A CITIZEN.

Honest Whigs! Hear your President.

We address now those honest Whigs, who being politically prejudiced against Gen. Jackson, disregarded his patriotic warnings against a National Bank.

CONGRESS.

Transactions at Washington (accounts of which are received by the last mail) lead us to believe that a dissolution of the "Whig" party is at hand, and will speedily take place. It is admitted by all the Federal papers that the new Bank Bill will be vetoed if it reaches the President, and that his Cabinet must resign.

The N. Y. American, under date of Aug. 27, 2 o'clock P. M., has the following announcement:

"We have information that leaves us little reason to doubt that discord has triumphed at Washington, that the dissolution of the Cabinet is inevitable; and that Edward Everett has, ere this, been rejected."

"Treason has done its worst!"

Most of the Washington Correspondents speak in a similar tone,—an explosion cannot be far off. The President is denounced by the leading Whigs in Congress as a "miserable wretch," a "Benedict Arnold," which must convince any one, at all acquainted with them, that an explosion is at hand.

Mr. Botts, of Va., has just published another letter, in which he justifies his "Coffee House Letters," (which will be found in another column) in which he abuses the President in as round and set terms as the English language can furnish, and calls upon Congress to invite him to resign! Resign, for what,—because he holds the same opinion in regard to a National Bank, that he did twenty years ago!! Really, the Whigs caught a "Tartar" when they voted for

"Tippecanoe and TYLER TOO."

So much for humbug! Amen. So mote it be.

From the Vermont Patriot.

Where is the Confidence?

We were told by the Federal spouters and papers, during the late Presidential campaign, that the moment the election of Harrison was known throughout the land, confidence would be restored; the Banks would discount; money would be plenty; prices would rise, and business would revive in every department. It is now nine months since the fact became so known, and it is almost six since the new Administration came into power, and are these promises fulfilled, and the hopes based upon them realized? Indeed, have they not violated all their pledges?

FARMERS!—how is it with your WOOL, your PORK and BEEF, your BUTTER and CHEESE; can you obtain a higher price for them than you could last year?

LABORERS! do you get five or ten dollars more per month than you did last year?

NOTICE.

Rev. Mr. Voss, of Livermore, will preach a Lecture at the Meeting House on Paris Hill, on Friday next, at 5 o'clock, P. M.

DIED.

In this town, on Friday last, Mr. Charles Ryerson, aged 40. A kind husband and father, and a worthy citizen. The last months of his protracted sickness were cheered by the bright hopes of religion; hopes sometimes clouded, but usually clear and joyous. Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.

"Oh! weep not for the friends that pass into the lone some grave, As breezes sweep the withered grass Along the ruthless wave: For though thy pleasures may depart, And darkness days be given— And lonely though on earth thou art, Yet bliss awaits the holy heart When friends rejoin in heaven."—*Con.*

ATTENTION!!!

P. R. C.

The members of PARIS RIFLE COMPANY, are requested to meet at Paris Hill, on Saturday, September 4th, 1841, in full uniform at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of drill.

PARIS HIGH SCHOOL.

A HIGH SCHOOL will be opened on Paris Hill to commence on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER SIXTH, under the care and instruction of Mr. Moses Lyman, a member of Waterville College. Parents may be assured that the qualifications of the Instructor, and the superior advantages of location are such as to render this school a delightful as well as profitable resort for scholars. Mr. L. will devote his attention to teaching all the branches usually taught in Academies and High Schools.

TERMS.—Common English branches, . . . \$3 00
The Languages and higher branches, . . . \$3 50
Paris, Aug. 30, 1841.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE subscribers hereby give notice that they have formed a copartnership under the name of JESSE HOWE & SON, and have purchased the stock of Goods recently owned by Eli Howe, and they now offer the same for sale at the old stand on Paris Hill, where friends and customers are invited to call.

JESSE HOWE,
HENRY HOWE.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

SETH KEEN, Jr. Administrator of the estate of SETH KEEN, late of Oxford, in said County, deceased, presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased's personal estate.

Ordered.

That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 2d Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

PHILO CLARK, Administrator of the estate of Cyrus Clark, late of Turner, in said County, deceased, having presented his 4th account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered.

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 2d Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

LYMAN RAWSON, Judge.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 4th Tuesday of August, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-one.

ASAPH KITTREDGE, Administrator of the estate of Asaph Durell late of Woodstock in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

Ordered.

That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the 2d Tuesday of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

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